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WAY
DILLON

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ORIGINS™

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WOLVERINE
ORIGINS

THE MUTANT WOLVERINE HAS SPENT A CENTURY FIGHTING THOSE WHO WOULD MANIPULATE HIM FOR HIS UNIQUE POWERS—SAVAGE CLAWS, HEIGHTENED SENSES, AND A HEALING FACTOR CAPABLE OF MIRACLES. AFTER REPEATED BRAINWASHING, TORTURE, AND REPROGRAMMING, WOLVERINE'S PAST WAS AS MUCH A MYSTERY TO HIM AS ANYONE.

WHEN THOSE LONG LOST MEMORIES FINALLY RETURNED TO HIM, WOLVERINE SET OUT ON A MISSION TO PUNISH THE CONSPIRATORS WHO HAD WRONGED HIM.

BUT IN THE MIDST OF THAT MISSION, HE DISCOVERED THAT HE HAS A SON UNDER THE CONTROL OF THE SAME SHADOWY FORCES THAT HE WAS TRACKING.

TO AID HIM IN THE INEVITABLE CONFRONTATION, WOLVERINE SOUGHT THE ONE WEAPON THAT COULD NEGATE HIS SON'S HEALING FACTOR WITHOUT KILLING HIM—THE CARBONADIUM SYNTHESIZER. THANKS TO HIS ALLY, THE BLACK WIDOW, THE DEVICE WAS SECURED IN A SAFE DEPOSIT BOX IN BRUSSELS.

HOWEVER, BEFORE WOLVERINE COULD GET AHOLD OF THE WEAPON, HE WAS CAPTURED BY A S.H.I.E.L.D. STRIKEFORCE IN BERLIN. HIS SON, WHO HAD BEEN FOLLOWING HIM, FINALLY INTRODUCED HIMSELF TO HIS BOUND FATHER... AND THEN EVISCERATED HIM WITH HIS CLAWS.

THE BLOW FREED WOLVERINE FROM HIS SHACKLES BUT BY THE TIME HE HAD RECOVERED AND ESCAPED THE FACILITY, HIS SON WAS ALREADY LONG GONE.

AND MEANWHILE, A LONG-LOST THREAT HAS SUDDENLY RETURNED FROM THE GRAVE AND FOUND AN UNLIKELY HOST...

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BEDTIME'S AT *EIGHT*, MILO.

YOU KNOW THE RULES.

THE RULES HAVE *CHANGED*...

...DAD.

ARE...

...DO YOU FEEL *OKAY*?

OH, YEAH.

I FEEL *GREAT*.

SWIFT AND TERRIBLE

PART 2

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MILO-- NO!

WHAT'VE YOU DONE?!

MILO DIDN'T DO ANYTHING... I DID.

PLEASED TO MEET YOU, MADAM.

MY NAME IS SILAS BURR.

THE SHY TYPE, EH? HOW ADORABLE.

YOU SHOULD KNOW, MADAM, THAT I WILL BE... "BORROWING" YOUR SON'S BODY.

FOREVER.

AS WELL AS YOUR VEHICLE.

IS THERE... A *QUESTION* THAT YOU'D LIKE TO ASK ME?

BECAUSE YOU SEEM A BIT *CONFUSED.*

...WHY HAVE YOU *DONE* THIS?

REVENGE, DEAR...

REVENGE.

MAGDEBURG, GERMANY:

HE'S BEHIND IT ALL.

HE SPRUNG ME FROM THE S.H.I.E.L.D. FACILITY.

HE PAVED THE WAY OUTTA BERLIN.

SO THAT HE COULD GET HIS REVENGE... ON HIS OWN TERMS.

YOU'RE JUST LIKE ME, KID...

THAT'S THE ONLY WAY ANY OF THIS MAKES ANY SENSE.

...AN' YET I DON'T KNOW A THING ABOUT YOU.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

POTSDAM, GERMANY.

BEE-DEE-DEET!

DAKEN.

HOW DO YOU KNOW *THAT NAME?*

LOOK *AHEAD* OF YOU.

RED SCARF.

WE NEED TO TALK.

YOUR MASTER IS *DISPLEASED.*

HE IS CONCERNED THAT YOU HAVE *LOST SIGHT OF THE ULTIMATE GOAL.*

IT WAS *PROMISED* TO ME THAT I WOULD CONFRONT MY FATHER *ON OPEN GROUND.*

THAT CAN'T *HAPPEN* IF HE'S LOCKED AWAY IN A *S.H.I.E.L.D.--*

PLEASE EXCUSE ME FOR INTERRUPTING...

...BUT THIS IS *NOT* A TWO-WAY CONVERSATION.

I WAS TOLD TO DELIVER A MESSAGE, IN EXCHANGE FOR THE CONTINUED LIVES OF MY CHILDREN...AND MY *GRANDCHILDREN.*

WELL, NOW YOU'RE GOING TO DELIVER *ANOTHER* MESSAGE...

SHUKK!

SSK--!

"ON MY WAY HERE, I WAS THINKING ABOUT ALL OF THE ***HORRIBLE, DISFIGURING ACTS*** THAT I COULD ***THREATEN*** YOU WITH..."

...BUT IT LOOKS LIKE I'M A BIT LATE FOR *THAT*, TINKERER.

WHO *ARE* YOU?

NOW *THAT*...

...WILL TAKE A BIT OF *EXPLANATION*.

YOU HAVE MY FULL ATTENTION...*I'M* NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

HEH... *INDEED*.

TO MAKE A LONG STORY SHORT, MY NAME IS *CYBER*...

"...AND I USED TO TRAIN *BAD GUYS* TO BE *WORSE GUYS.*

"NOT MANY PEOPLE *LIKED* ME BACK THEN.

"*ESPECIALLY* THE ONES I *TRAINED.*

"ONE, *IN PARTICULAR*, TOOK IT *VERY* PERSONALLY.

"HE DIDN'T SEEM TO UNDERSTAND THAT I WAS JUST *DOING MY JOB.*

JANET!

"WHICH IS NOT TO SAY THAT I DIDN'T *ENJOY* MY WORK--AS A MATTER OF FACT...

LOSE SOMETHING...?

"...I *LOVED* IT.

"WHICH WAS WHY I WAS SO *DISHEARTENED* WHEN I WAS...*RELIEVED OF MY DUTIES.*

"AND SUBSEQUENTLY *IMPRISONED* BY *S.H.I.E.L.D.*

"I FELT I HAD BEEN *BETRAYED.*"

HEY.

"SO I RETURNED THE FAVOR."

WHAT IF I TOLD YOU SOMETHING THAT EVEN *YOU* DON'T KNOW ABOUT?

NOW *THAT...*

...WOULD BE *IMPRESSIVE.*

"WITH EVERY BIT OF INFORMATION THAT I SUPPLIED TO S.H.I.E.L.D., I CAME THAT MUCH CLOSER TO GAINING BACK MY ***FREEDOM.***

"IT WAS AN ***EXCRUCIATINGLY SLOW PROCESS,*** HOWEVER--I DIDN'T WANT TO GIVE AWAY ***TOO MUCH*** AND ***NICK FURY*** ISN'T REALLY KNOWN FOR TAKING ***ANYONE*** AT THEIR ***WORD.***

"BUT THEN AN ***ALTERNATE***--AND MORE ***IMMEDIATE***--MEANS OF ESCAPE PRESENTED ITSELF.

KA-ROOM!

"LUCKY ME.

"OR SO I THOUGHT.

KA-SHUNK

"EVIDENTLY, SOMEONE *REALLY* DIDN'T LIKE ME TALKING *OUT OF SCHOOL.*

"IT 'BUGGED' THEM.

"SO THEY 'BUGGED' *ME.*

"TO *DEATH.*

"OR SO *THEY* THOUGHT.

"FOLLOWING AN UNFORTUNATE INCIDENT WITH ONE OF MY FORMER STUDENTS...

"***SPECIFICALLY***, BEING SUBMERGED--WITH AN ***OPEN WOUND***--IN A TANK FULL OF ***HALLUCINOGENIC DRUGS***...

"...THE ***PSIONIC POWERS*** I HAD POSSESSED SINCE CHILDHOOD--POWERS THAT ALLOWED ME TO TRACK A SPECIFIC TARGET ***FROM ANYWHERE ON THE PLANET***--GREW ***EXPONENTIALLY***, TO THE POINT THAT I COULD PROJECT MY ENTIRE CONSCIOUSNESS OUTSIDE OF MY BODY.

"IT TOOK ME QUITE A WHILE TO... ***GET MYSELF TOGETHER*** BUT, ONCE I DID, ALL I NEEDED WAS A SUITABLY VACANT ***HOST***.

"WHICH I EVENTUALLY ***FOUND.***"

HUWWO...?

"LUCKY...

"LUCKY..."

...LUCKY ME.

AND NOW YOU...*NEED* SOMETHING?

FROM *ME?*

YES, ACTUALLY...

I NEED *THIS.*

FOR WHICH, I WILL PAY YOU...

...THAT.

I CAN *DO* IT, OF COURSE...

...HOWEVER, FINDING THE REQUIRED *LIQUID ADAMANTIUM* WILL BE NEXT TO IM--

THERE IS A *BRAIN TRUST* IN *THE HAGUE* THAT HAS BEEN GRANTED A *SAMPLE* OF LIQUID ADAMANTIUM FOR *RESEARCH PURPOSES.*

OBTAINING IT SHOULDN'T PRESENT MUCH OF A PROBLEM-- I'LL HAVE EVERYTHING YOU NEED WITHIN *TWENTY-FOUR HOURS.*

MEET ME IN...

BRUSSELS.

THAT'S WHERE *BLACK WIDOW* STASHED THE *CARBONADIUM SYNTHESIZER.*

I JUST HOPE THAT I CAN GET THERE *BEFORE MY SON CATCHES UP TO ME...*

...AN' THAT JUST AIN'T GONNA *HAPPEN* WITH ME TRAVELLIN' VIA *SHOE LEATHER EXPRESS.*

ALONG WITH MY *SON*, I GOT *EVERY LAW ENFORCEMENT AGENCY IN THE WORLD LOOKIN' FOR ME*, SO ANY *CONVENTIONAL* MEANS OF TRAVEL'S OUTTA THE QUESTION.

MEANIN' I GOTTA USE--

--UNCONVENTIONAL MEANS.

MEIN GOTT!

KKRNKCCH!

SKKRRREEEEECCHH-!

CHUNNCH!

SHHAKK!

SCREEECH

NO!

SNIKT

DRIVE. FASTER.

KLUMP!

TOLD YOU SO...

‹TICKET, PLEASE?›

‹BRUSSELS?›

‹YES, THAT IS CORRECT.›

‹I AM VISITING *FAMILY.*›

WHO *ARE* YOU?

A FRIEND.

ROTTERD

TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT ISSUE: